

Don't Stop The Car – Nickless

Please don't stop the car
These might be the last few miles
That we both cruising on
Stay here in the dark
I'm breathing your perfume
In before you're really gone
And the tears fall down on your vintage skirt
Did you get a glimpse how much it hurts?
You're breaking me but
It's still something you want
Oh why don't you hold me
In your arms one last time
People say the time will heal
But I can't change the way I feel
Oh why can't you hold me
In your arms one last time
Cuz I know when I leave this car
That's the place where two roads part
Please don't drive me home
I don't even wanna
Think about how to be alone
No I can't go back to my berber carpet
I'll see us still dancing on it all night
I'd rather keep on saying goodbye
Oh why don't you hold me
In your arms one last time
People say the time will heal
But I can't change the way I feel
Oh why can't you hold me
In your arms one last time
Cuz I know when I leave this car
That's the place where two roads part
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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych